

## THOUSANDS WAVE THEIR FAREWELL

### REMARKABLE DEMONSTRATION AT TENT

Closing Service Last Night Attracts Hundreds Who are Unable to Gain Admission—Eighty-four More Start in New Life—Many Express Regret that Meetings are Over

Upwards of four thousand people were at the tent last night to listen to Evangelist Gypsy Smith's lecture and bid him good bye.

"I'd like to shake hands with all of you, but I can't, so while we sing our closing hymn I'll wave my handkerchief to you and you can wave back to me," said he, and the air seemed filled with waves of white as everyone stood up and sang and waved him farewell. It was a demonstration such as has not been seen here before, showing the high esteem and regard in which he is held by people of all demonstrations.

Previous to the service he was the recipient of several handsome gifts for himself and wife, including a traveling bag and silver bread tray, and Miss Hoagland was remembered with a gold and pearl brooch. Revs. Allison, Carpenter and Wm. Melchoir made the presentation addresses.

Eighty-four went forward at the close of the service, making a total of 774 who have professed faith during the meetings.

Evangelist Smith was presented with a total voluntary contribution in cash from the people of \$2,180.

"Who are the gypsies and where did they come from? We don't know, but some people think they know," said Mr. Smith in opening the lecture on "From a Gypsy Tent to the Pulpit."

"One little girl who was asked who the gypsies are said they were people who swipe kids. My uncle lived to be 101 years old and was the father of 34 children and I never heard of his swiping kids! No, they don't have to swipe them—they always have enough of their own."

"Our people are like you folk, with the same longing and desires, but as a people they had no god no religion, except the dictates of their own conscience. And yet the records do not show that there was ever a murder committed by one of them and never a divorce to my knowledge. But here if a man doesn't like the color of his wife's hair he gets a divorce."

"The gypsies are good finders, and if they come across a piece of rope and take it home with them and there happens to be a horse on the other end of it, why they don't mind."

"We can trace our ancestors back to the plains of Persia, 1400 years before Christ, but there all trace of them is lost. We have no way of finding out definitely, still it is believed by our people that we are Jews and that we are one of the lost tribes of Israel. Our reason for that belief is that the gypsies nearly all have bible names, and where did we get those names if they were not handed down from generation to generation? We did not get them from the bible for no gypsy can read, neither did we get them from any other people for a gypsy never associates with any one outside of their own people. Then too, the gypsy is like the Jew in that he will not work on the Sabbath; He will not travel on the Sabbath; or even bring water for his horses if it is a possible thing to get it the day before."

The gypsies are the most devoted people on earth. From the time a couple marries until one of them dies, they are never separated. His interests are her interests and wherever he goes she goes with him. Even when he goes into a saloon for a drink, she follows and drinks with him.

"There are between three and four million gypsies in the world and forty thousand in England alone, yet no one ever heard of a gypsy committing murder or securing a divorce."

"I do not say there are no bad men or women among the gypsies but I do say that no one ever heard of one of our girls peddling her virtue on the streets. Our boys and girls are brought up to obey their parents, and although the father and mother may both drink and swear, the children are not allowed to do either one until they are twenty-one years old."

when they are of age and can marry and do as they like. A great deal has been written about the marriage ceremony of our people but all the ceremony we have is that when a couple reach the age of twenty-one and decide they want to be married, they secure the consent of the parents of both parties, after which he builds a house on wheels, they begin living together and are called man and wife.

One day when my father was a boy they were traveling through England when his sister became ill. My grandmother doctored her with herbs as well as she knew how, but the girl steadily grew worse until finally they drove into a town and up in front of a doctor's home. After examining her, he told them she had smallpox and must leave town at once, so they went to a place about two miles out and pitched a tent for the mother and children who were well, the father taking the wagon in which lay the sick girl, a short distance away and caring for her himself. My grandmother used to go in town every day to get food for the family until one day the butcher and baker found out about the sick girl, after which all the food she could get was the little which was left on door steps for her by women who heard about the case. In a short time she too contracted the disease and after giving birth to a baby died. The baby soon died too and they were buried side by side in a corner of the town cemetery, under a rubbish pile, that being the only place the townspeople would let them have. My grandfather was nearly broken-hearted and every one he met he told about his trouble. One day, while talking with a stone-cutter, the man asked him to go to a revival service that evening, thinking that might help him. That was the night my grandfather gave his heart to Christ. Not long afterwards my father was passing a little church in England and hearing the singing, wandered inside. That night as the invitation was given he got up to go forward, dressed in a little velvet suit with a bright handkerchief around his neck, and as he passed down the aisle he heard one man remark, "He's only a gypsy." My father went forward knelt down and said "Oh God, nobody else wants me, and you will have to take me." When my father went home that night he said he wanted to go to school so he could be a preacher. His father sent him for one week, then they moved to another place and in all that winter he had only four weeks schooling, but he had learned his alphabet.

"In a short time he went to London and General Booth of the Salvation Army found a place for him to live with a nice family for he wanted him to associate with refined people, and learn good manners if he was to be a minister."

"General Booth, placarded London with posters regarding 'Gypsy Smith.' My father did not like being called by that name, when his real name was Rodney and he spoke to General Booth about it. Mr. Booth said 'anyone can be a Smith but everyone can't be a Gypsy Smith.' He stayed with the Salvation Army about two years, then he and General Booth could not agree as to some of the Army rules, so my father left him and started out as an evangelist. He has preached in every English-speaking country in the world."

"Out of that little tribe of forty people, thirty of them today are graduates either of Cambridge or Eton, and we have thirteen evangelists preaching on five different continents."

#### DEATH NOTICE

On Sunday afternoon, at 1 o'clock, at her residence, No. 306 south Fairfax street, Mrs. MARY A. MULLINGS, wife of B. A. Mullings, aged 73 years. The interment will be in Richmond county, Va., today, the remains being taken there this morning at 8 o'clock.

## Alexandria City News Condensed

Mr. Carrol Pierce, vice president of the Citizens' National Bank, has returned from Kansas City, where he attended the annual meeting of the National Bankers' Association.

St. Joseph's Aid Society of St. Mary's Church held its first meeting of the season yesterday afternoon. The object of this society is to feed and clothe the poor.

The members of the Cameron Club meet this afternoon in the home of Miss Helen Cummings, 606 Cameron street, for their annual business session and the election of officers.

N. S. Greenaway, clerk of the Corporation Court, during the month of September issued 74 marriage licenses. Fifty were to white and 24 to colored couples. He recorded 22 deeds.

The Allison Woman's Christian Temperance Union will meet in regular session tomorrow, Wednesday, afternoon 2:30 o'clock, at the Children's Home. A full attendance is requested by the president protem.

Miss Helen Cummings, State President of the Federation of Women's Clubs, will at noon of Thursday, entertain a number of the other State Officers at luncheon in her home, 606 Cameron street. At this time plans for the State Convention will be discussed.

The dancing class which was conducted last year by Miss Christina Kemper and Miss Katherine Waller will re-open tomorrow afternoon, Wednesday, Oct. 4th, at Elks Hall. Children under ten years of age will be taught at 3 o'clock and all over ten years at four o'clock.

The Rev. Dr. Solomon Landmann, who has been conducting the special services of the Reformed Jewish Congregation in this city, and who has been the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Albert Driefus, left Alexandria this morning for a trip to Atlantic City. He will return on Friday.

Messrs. H. N. Garner, L. N. Duffey, O. H. Kirk, M. L. Price, R. B. Washington, N. S. Greenaway, R. H. Cox, and Lewellyn Dyson left this city at 3:30 o'clock this afternoon for Florida. They are the guests of the Lakeland Highlands Company. The Alexandrians will return Saturday.

#### ECHO OF NOCTURNAL ROW

Police Round up Parties in Disturbance of Saturday Night Week.

On Saturday night, September 23, a disturbance took place between several young men in the house of a woman named Saunders, on Commerce street, which created considerable excitement in the neighborhood. The police succeeded in capturing some of the participants, but those most desired managed to elude them. The woman, it will be remembered, was sent to the workhouse, by Justice Caton and her children (three girls and a boy) turned over to the manager of the Children's Home, as the evidence in the case on the following Monday morning, showed that the woman was helplessly drunk when the officers entered the house.

A serious charge was made by one of the men in the house. He alleged the fight started when one of the party acted in an extraordinary manner toward the oldest child, a 12 year old girl.

The officers this morning placed William Simmons, John Pettit and Jos. Buckley in the dock, charging them with being parties to the disturbance. H. N. Garner appeared on behalf of the defense, and Simmons asked that the case be postponed in order that F. P. Russell could be present and defend him. Justice Caton postponed the case until next Monday afternoon at 5 o'clock.

#### CEMETERY CAPEN

We manufacture a cement capen which looks like granite stone. Prices are reasonable.

HERFURTH BROS.  
231-31 606 Queen Street.

There will be no meeting of the missionary societies of the First Baptist Church tonight as there are so many other meetings called for this week.

Owing to the union meetings on Wednesday night, the usual prayer meeting night, the various churches, whose members are to participate in the union meetings, will hold their regular prayer services on Thursday night at the usual hour.

The Finance and Statistics Committees of the General Armor Plant Committee meet this afternoon in the Chamber of Commerce for the discussion of plans and information to be presented to Secretary Daniels at the hearing on October 10th. Members of the Alexandria County Co-operation committee are busily engaged in various sections of the county seeking aid from business and professional men.

Next Saturday, Sunday and Monday October 7, 8, and 9th, the Salvation Army will hold their annual Harvest Home Services. The service Sunday night will be of a very interesting nature, the general theme being Thanksgiving. Monday night at 8 o'clock there will be a sale of produce, fancy work, etc. Any of the friends of the Army that can help with donations of produce, fancy work, capped goods, or in fact anything saleable, are earnestly requested to do so. The proceeds of this sale will go towards the Salvation Army Social Institutions in this country. If you can help please call 519 or drop a card to Captain Herbert Young, 204 King street.

The pulpit used at the tent during the Gypsy Smith revival services has been placed in the Salvation Army hall and will be used there hereafter.

An X-ray examination made yesterday morning, at St. Mary's Hospital, New York, upon Mr. Percy Evans, of Warrenton, Va., who was seriously injured last Saturday, when his horse fell with him at the races at Belmont Park Terminal, New York showed that there were no fractures of the vertebrae as had been feared at first, but that a clot of blood had formed on the vertebrae, which is regarded as serious. Mr. Evans was resting more easily last night, and it was said there was little doubt of his eventual recovery. It appeared at the present that the worst he would suffer would be the shock and general contusions.

Miss Laura Hoagland left this morning for her home at Somerville, N. J., where she will spend this week.

The members of Willard W. C. T. U. will meet tomorrow afternoon in Trinity M. E. Church, at 3 o'clock.

Mr. and Mrs. George S. French have returned from their summer home at Arcureus and are now residing in the Fendall apartment house on Alfred street.

A meeting of the Alexandria Branch of the Automobile Club of America will be held in the rooms of the Chamber of Commerce at 8 o'clock tomorrow night.

There will be an important meeting this evening at 7:30 o'clock at the Masonic Temple of all those expecting to assist in the Masonic Bazaar to be held in this city from Oct. 9th to 21st.

The Westminster Club Bible Class of the Second Presbyterian Church, will hold the annual election of officers and banquet tonight in the Westminster building. The speakers will be Judge Louis C. Barley and Rev. John Lee Allison. The toastmaster will be Capt. Frank L. Slaymaker, who is the teacher and leader of the class.

The alumnae of St. Mary's Academy, which recently became identified with the International Federation of Catholic Alumnae, has named Miss B. F. Greene of Washington, delegate and Miss M. V. Harlow, of Washington, alternate to the annual convention of that organization, which will be in session in Baltimore for three days. A number of the delegates are expected to visit Washington on November 27, and St. Mary's Alumnae has named the following committees to aid in their entertainment: Miss Catherine Wescher, hospitality; Mrs. F. I. Weller, registration; Miss Mary V. Harlow, registration; Miss Rose Crilly, badges; Miss Ella Hill, music; Miss Mary Cavanaugh, reception; Mrs. M. P. Greene, arrangements; Mrs. F. T. Quinn, decorations; Miss Mary Murphy, refreshments; Miss Helen Corbett, advertising; Mrs. Margaret Roche Warren, photographs; Miss Rose Lash, press; Miss Margaret Daley, souvenirs; escort, Miss Ella Hill, Miss Mary Quinn, Misses Pauline and Mildred Hellmuth, Misses Mattie and Eva Crilly, Miss George Ifft, Miss Gertrude Crilly, Mrs. E. M. Adams, and Mrs. Lee Donnelly.

#### FOOTBALL TOMORROW

White and Maroon to Face Western High of Washington

The Alexandria High School Football team will meet Washington Western High on the home field tomorrow afternoon very much crippled by the loss of Leo and Gus Pohl, who left the city yesterday to attend Easton College, in Manassas. It is said that their going there was induced by their splendid showing in the football team here.

Coaches Nall and Nolley, however, are not very much downcast over the affair and predict that the white and Maroon boys will give a good account of themselves tomorrow afternoon. It is probable that Nugent, Howard or Remington will be placed in the line against Western. There is, however, an abundance of good material in the second team; and it is regarded as a question of only a short time before the line-up will be as strong as ever.

The game tomorrow is expected to be a lively one. Kick-off at 3:30 o'clock.

Rev. John Cavanaugh, of the Dover Free Methodist Church, has been transferred to Bainbridge, N. Y. He has been in Dover off and on in the past twenty years or more, from a third to half of that time, and has become a character well known about town and its vicinity from his frequent street talks on the corners of some of the trade streets. He is up in the seventies and a man of rugged constitution and good faith. He has a sunny disposition and has had to take and give some strong knocks, but his Irish wit is more than a match for some of his would-be detractors. Mr. Cavanaugh was stationed in Bainbridge about thirty years ago. He is well known in Alexandria where he spent a number of years while pastor of the Free Methodist Church.

#### For Sale.

The choicest building sites around Alexandria, situated on Braddock Heights. Fine roads and accessible to the Electric Line. Prices moderate. It will pay you to look them over before deciding upon the location of your home. For particulars see your local Real Estate Agent or N. Lindsey and Co., Inc. 1-218-12t.

I wish to announce to the public that my first class shoe repairing shop at 813 Duke street, lately closed on account of fire, will be reopened on Monday October 2nd, 1916. Respectfully, WACLAU KITOWSKY.

## BOYS EXPECT TO COME HOME SOON

### NEW TROOPS MAY RELIEVE ALEXANDRIANS.

Writer is Glad of Training he and his Fellows Have Received on Border and Says it has Set Them up and Hardened Them.

The Gazette is in receipt of the following from an Alexandria boy down on the Texas border:

Yesterday's local paper said that eighteen thousand more troops are to be sent home, and that the first sent down will be the first ones sent back, and as we were among the first to reach here we hope to get home shortly. We have had the experience of a lifetime. I consider the training priceless. It has certainly been educational, and the life in the open as well as the hard work have built me up wonderfully. However, our training has been thorough, and as the fall sets in we are very anxious to get home.

We have now been out three months, and at times it seems like years, yet how the time flies!

I have been playing the organ in church ever since I came here and have enjoyed the privilege. Some of the church people take me home every Sunday to dinner. Sunday I had the only fresh corn and string beans that I have had this season. We also had sliced tomatoes, lettuce, creamed potatoes, ice cream and some dandy angel cake.

Saturday afternoon Mr. Skelton's two sons came in their big touring car and took me down to the International Bridge. It was my first trip down. From the bridge a good view can be had looking right up the main street of H. Matamoros. The ancient mule cars run right down to the bridge, and can be seen very plainly from this side. Matamoros is quite an interesting town. It has played a prominent part in Mexico's troubles, changing hands frequently. It is now controlled by the Carranzistas. When a Mexican city takes part prominently in a war the title of "heroic" is bestowed upon it hence "Heroic Matamoros."

I wish you could see some of the Mexican homes around here. Often a family of ten or twelve live in a

mud hut with a straw roof and only one room about twelve by fourteen feet. They live in direst poverty. The other day we stopped in front of one of these, and the woman was grinding corn with stones—just like the primitive Indian. Another time we passed a home that consisted of a piece of canvass stretched under some trees with a few mats spread around, on the ground, and a fire with a pot over it. This was called home. They do not live, they only exist. You should see the Mexican water vendors here. They have a little two-wheeled cart with a barrel on it, drawn by a burro. They sell the water to the Mexicans for fifteen cents a barrel, American money.

It is getting right cool down here, now, and the nights are chilly. But we have been sleeping under blankets through practically all the summer. It seems queer to think of missing all our fruit and vegetables this summer. It will seem like three winters in succession. I have not even seen a blackberry or a huckleberry since I have been here.

We have been having loads of rain lately. When we came down they had had no rain for seventeen months until the Saturday before we arrived, and now it rains every few days. I have never seen such rain either. At home it sometimes rains this hard for a few minutes, but here it keeps up for hours. It rained in torrents all day Friday and Saturday, and we have had storms practically every day lately.

We had a twenty mile hike Friday, week, and didn't lose a man in the whole regiment. Oh, we have hardened wonderfully.

It is strange what reports are circulated in Alexandria about us. I heard today that it was reported there that Wesley Bitzer had typhoid and that Billy Boswell had had his leg amputated. They are both perfectly well.

#### FACT AND FANCY

Suggestive Little Scraps Penned for Gazette Readers by One of Them.

Here's to Virginia land, the place of my birth,  
The dearest and grandest place upon the earth.  
Here let me live, here let me die,  
Virginia land, virgin land, the best beneath the sky.

I's goiner fishin' bress yo' soul,  
Got mah line an' fishin' pole:  
Massa says dat I could go,  
Is gwine now while de tide an' low.  
Well I knows a shady nook  
Whar trout is thick an' easy took.  
Mons'trous fine an' nice an' fat—  
Cant tell yo' tho whar hits at.  
Den fudder down de self same stream  
Dars catfish likes yo' nobber seen;  
An' buttahfish so big an' fine  
Dey tries ter take erway yer line.  
Hits mighty shady whar I goes,  
Whar sof' an' pleasant breezes blows.  
No one knows de place an' I guess  
I'll ketch mahself a mighty fine mess;  
An, mah ole 'oan' 'll cooken brown  
While I goes out an' tinkers roun',  
An' when she calls me to mah supper  
I'll drown dem fish in salt an' pepper,  
Den while hit soaks in I'll-bow mah head  
An' wait until de bressins said.

May the only sin we indulge in be sincerity.

Here's to woman's hair, be it red, brown, or bought.

May we be honest every other day and the days in between.

Some folks allow their mouths to work faster than their brains.

When you've been good you've only done your duty, so why brag about it?

Some men are honest because they have never been tempted. Some men have been tempted and didn't have the nerve.

The best thing for a man to know and know that he knows, is that he does not know half the things he thinks he knows.

#### IN MEMORIAM

In sad but loving remembrance of GEORGE T. CRAVEN, who died October 3, 1916, one year ago today.

His well remembered footsteps  
Are listening for in vain  
And our eyes grow dim with watching  
And our hearts are sad with pain.

One sad year with all its changes  
Since death strangely bade us part.  
But dear father all these changes  
Cannot take you from our heart.

Can we help but feel so lonely  
When his voice we do not hear?  
For no words were ever sweeter  
Than the words he used to say.

His Devoted Children.